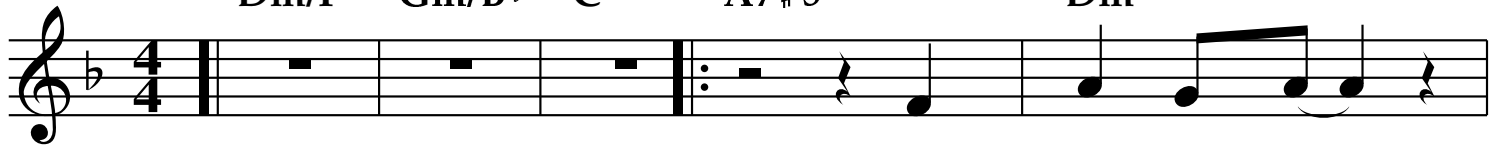


Her World


Phil Mills

Dm/F Gm/B \flat C A7 \sharp 5 Dm




Her faith is strong;
But by her side _
Though I am young,

Gm/B \flat




she can be - lieve in you _ and me And she
stand the sens - i - bly _ in - sane, Each
I turn jad - ed and _ re - signed. As a

C A7 \sharp 5




looks be - yond _ to the peo - ple we might
one a torch _ hop - ing she will fan their
shield, I stand _ for her dreams to grow be -

Dm



be While cit - ies burn, _ she is
flames. No sac - ri - fice _ too
hind. To save lost souls _ or have

Gm/B \flat C



lost in rev - er - ie But as fi - re dies, _
great, the wise _ ex - plain And then of - fer up _
love re - turned _ in kind, I would not de - stroy -

Dm 1
Gm/B^b

she re - builds from mem - or - y.
 one who'd make us whole a - gain.
 the world in - side her mind.

2,3
 Gm/B^b A7#5 Gm/B^b A7#5

Like a child, she de - lights in bits of

Dm Gm/B^b A7#5

col - oured glass.

Like a moun - tain, she stands firm be -

Dm C Gm/B^b

neath the stars..

In her world, we treat each oth - er

Dm C Gm/B^b Dm

kind - ly;

In her world, we're bet - ter than we are.

A7#5 Dm A7#5 Dm

History:

September, 2011